

ON THE STILL RIVER.

fighting humor by night.

Most of us forgot the recent race and

a good many of our differences in the

strike excitement. But Billy Chet-

wynde was as gloomy as an owl and

Hal didn't show up at supper time,

and Fred, who came down from the

Glen early in the afternoon, said he was

ed Hal had got into trouble. Billy,

when he heard this, got out his canoe

again and paddled up stream. What

happened after that we only know

from Billy's own story, and for a won-

der as it is hard work to get Billy to

He paddled up to the dam to see if

talk about it even now.

There was considerable ill-feeling be | Pickle's whisky. They'd be in fine wees the two camps, It all began with Billy Chetwynde declaring that he ould paddle from Silver Glen dam to the railroad bridge in twenty minutes. obody had ever thought of doing it in s than twenty-five before, and Hal spent most of the day on the river. He Burgess, who heard Billy's boasting from the other tent, stuck his hend through the flap and said:

been as "thick as thieves"-the chum-What you crowing about, Billy? Do you want to make a new record for know but the fact that they were no miest chums in the school-and I don't longer friends really troubled Billy

"I can de a better sprint than you more than being beaten in the canoe anyway, Mr. Smartle?" exclaimed Bil- , race. ly, shying a sauce-pan at Hal's head. But the head was immediately withdraws and there was only Hal's mocking laugh in reply to the missile, and worried. The temper of some of the that was all the beginning. But the strikers was bad and Fred said he fear-

Hal took it up the next morning as soon as Billy appeared. "When you going to make that wonderful record. Billy?" be asked, and before the day over we were all squabbling over the individual paddling of both crowds. Nothing would satisfy us but a chance ent in which every member of the Chetwynde crowd was pitted It was getting dusky on the river, and some member of the Burgess as he went up near the west bank he fraternity. Now take my advice: whenever two parties of school friends camp out near each other see that there is no racing or trials of dexterity. At least If you want a quiet time.

There isn't a more peaceful spot in all the State than the stretch of quiet water known as Still River. But from the day Billy and Hal got to wrangling over who could make the best time be tween the dam and the railroad bridge, the two tents full of fellows were in a continual squabble. Before we were all having a jolly good time and every fellow behaved himselif. But after the mild-eyed angel of peace folded its wings and fled"-well, as my young brother Teddy remarked with great freedom of speech, "the Kilkenny cats

The race came off, and naturally the createst excitement was over the trial tween Billy and Hal. Both had the canoes of the lot-real Indian birchbarks made by Johnny Nose (or sey Johnny, as we called him). a half-breed Indian who was quite a character about Silver Glen. All we could think or talk about were the races, and fishing, ball play and swimming were forgottes while we prac-Meed our strokes on the quiet waters of the Still River.

Well, Billy was inclined to "blow" on as, and be had done an extra Hal was always so awfully "topping" when he got the best of a fellow. Billy and declared that he could make the and he was just twenty-one minutes he had got the gist of the matter, and and seven seconds in getting over the if ever there was a frightened boy in a

urse, too unbearably fresh to live with after that, and when it was discovered that Ned Chetwynde, Billy's on, and that Mr. Burgess should not cousin, had invited Hal's brother Dave talk with the men until the trouble had ad behind the tents and thrashed him reyally, we older fellows, who have frowned upon any such ing, never took either of

se were the strained relations between the two camps on the fay the mill hands at Silver Glen out to tolograph him to come up from ow York and cettle the trouble with so men. All the old hands liked Mr. urgass and they would listen to him, nowing that he would give them fair notines?

after it was repaired they bore Billy to Silver Glen in a state of mild colapse, but a good deal of a hero.

agine at the edge of the bridge. The

engine-driver stopped the train in time, the loose rall was discovered, and

The canoe record of the Still River ourse remains something like eighteen minutes, and nobody has since cared to scale down Billy's time. But I doubt if Billy cares much about the record after all, now that Hal and he are friends again.-Rocky Mountain News.

Some Long Beards.

Perhaps the best-known beard in the United States is that of ex-Senator Peffer, of Kansas, which was said to many which exceed that in size. The museums frequently contain men five feet and over whose beards sweep the floor when they stand up, but perhaps the longest of all is that of Legrand Larow, of Lamar, Mo., which is said to exceed any other in the world. It is seven feet in length, and has measured seven and one-half feet. Mr. Larow was bown in Tompkins County, New York, in 1852, and his relatives are noted for heavy beards, but not extraordinary length. He is six feet in height and weighs 175 pounds. When standing with his beard down it extends two feet upon the floor. He has not shaved for over twenty years. In the year 1877 Mr. Larow went West, and was a farmer and stock raiser for many years. He wears his beard braided and wound around his body, or else wrapcouldn't get over his defeat at Hal's ped and lodged inside his vest.-Boston hands Heretofore Hal and him had

Primitive House Lighting.

The first and most natural way of lighting the houses of the colonists was found in the fat pitch-pine, which was plentiful everywhere; but as soon as domestic animals increased candles were made, and the manufacture of the winter supply became the special autumnal duty of the thrifty housewife. Great kettles were hung over the kitchen fire and filled with hot water and melted tailow. At the cooler end of the kitchen two long poles were placed from chair back to chair back. Across these poles, like the rounds of a ladder, were placed shorter sticks, called candie-rods. To each candle-rod were tied about a dozen straight candle wicks. he could hear or see anything of Hal. The wicks were dipped again and again, in regular order, in the melted tallow, the succession of dippings giv-

"ALMOST IN FRONT OF THE ENGINE."

ount of bragging before this race, was entirely in the shadow. Some of so perhaps it served him right to be the men-maybe half a dozen of them-But I hated to see Hal do it. were talking together under the dam on the west side, having evidently met there by appointment. Billy's canon ance in less than twenty minutes. "out they said. In about two minutes

course, according to Freddy Maxwell's cance, that boy was Billy Chetwynde, ster-watch, while Hal got in in a little and he was in that cance on the Still River at that identical moment. He learned that these men were

ringleaders of the strike; that they on, and that Mr. Burgess should not gone far enough to make an amicable settlement impossible. And to gain their end they had secured the assistance of two rascally tramps who had agreed to "draw" the spikes out of a rail at the bridge below, so that the evening tra'n, with Mr. Burgess aboard, would be ditched!

Some time after Billy left camp that evening we saw something she our tests like a streak of light. It was a boy in a cance. We all jumped up and looked after the rapidly disappearing streak.

him off the river all summer. Asybody'd think life or death depended so

And it did; but he didn't know it. Bil had heard one of the conspirators clare that it was half-past six. As turned his cance's head around in a shallow water he heard the mill ock strike the half hour-and the

ing each candle time to cool. Each grew slowly in size till all were finished. Deer suct was used as well as beef tallow and mutton tallow. Wax candles were made by pressing bits of halfmelted wax around a wick.-Chautau

The Brave at Home. The maid who binds her warrior's mah With smile that well her pain dissers

The while beneath her drooping lash, One starry tear drop bangs and trem Though heaven alone records the tear, And fame shall never know her story,

Her heart has shed a drop as dear As e'er bedewed a field of glory! The wife who girds her husband's swe 'Mid little once who weep and wonds
And bravely speaks the cheering word,
What though her heart be reat asunds
Doomed nightly in her dreams to hear,
The boits of death around him rattle,
Hath shed as sucred blood as e'er

Was poured upon the field of battle.

The mother who conceals her grief
While to her breast her son she presses.
Then breathes a few brave words and
brief, Kinsing the patriot brow she blesses.
With ne one but her secret God
To know the pain that weighs upon
Sheds holy blood as e'er the sod
Received on Freedom's field of hone
Thomas Buchanan Read.

Still Badder. "It is sad," murmured the Must Theoriser, "to think that every man has his price."

"Yes," admitted the Inter tical Worker, "and it is a sad fact that half the time be can't get it."-Oincin-

Toothless Jellyash. The jellyfish has no toeth, but us himself as if he were a place of paper when he is hungry, getting his ford and then wrapping himself about it.

trable men are married; so are all the

It Was Almost Eighteen Feet Long and Very Hard to Treat.

Seems to me I told you once," said the old circus man to the Boston Herald reporter, "about the giraffe having a sore throat? It is a serious matter for any giraffe to have a sore throat; bad for the giraffe and bad for the owner. When you come to take an eighteen-foot giraffe like ours a sore throat meant large expense and a large amount of trouble; and the big fellow hadn't more'n got over this before something else happened to him that gave us even more trouble. He caught cold and the cold settled in his throat-I suppose he was still sensitive theremeasure three feet long, but there are and it gave him a stiff neck, so that he couldn't bend his neck at all.

"You can't have any idea of what a stiff neck means until you see a giraffe afflicted in that way; we'd had all sorts of trouble with animals in one way or another, but for real bother this beat em all. We discovered it one day on the road. The giraffe always ducked his head under the branches that hung down, sort of like a swan or goose does, but this day, carrying his head right up straight in the air, he brought up against a branch that was at least fifteen feet above the ground. That was such an amazing thing that we knew something must be the matter, and when the giraffe's keeper came up and spoke to him, and all he did was to bend his nose and look down, why, we saw he couldn't bend his neck, and then we knew what was the matter.

"Well, of course, the first thing we did was to set a man to march alongside of him with a tent pole with a crotch in the end of it to lift the branches for him. Most of the time almost all the time, in fact-we could steer him clear of overhanging branches, and of course lots of the way there was long stretches where there wasn't any trees at all, and then we'd come to places where the man would have to lift a branch to let the big giraffe go under; and a great pity it was, too, to see him compelled to go about in that manner.

"He went that way for about ten days. Ordinarily we used to put his feed for him on top of an animal cage. se that he wouldn't have to bend down more than eight or ten feet, but he couldn't do that now. So we set a ring in the center pole eighteen feet from the ground and we used to reeve a rope through that and make one end fast to the bucket with his food or drink in it and helst it up and let him eat there. On the road we used to throw the rope over the crotch of a tree at a suitable height. For his entry into the great tent at show time we had to cut a great olit in the canvas; but we didn't regret that, because it was a mighty impres sive thing to see him march in that way. It made him look thirty-six feet tall instead of eighteen.

"Twice a day a man used to go up on a ladder and put a strap around his head and we'd hook on a fall with a bo'sun's chair, and a man would ride down his neck and rub in liniment. He used to like that very much, and it helped him greatly, too, and one morning, when the men went out to give him the usual rub, they were delighted o see the old chap with his head down pretty near to the roof of the grizzly bear cage, which stood next to him, which showed that his neck was coming around all right, and also indicated that he'd take his breakfast this morning in the old way, if you please."

Gallant Conduct of Piper.

There have been several instances of bravery similar to that of the gallant Gordon piper at Dargal, who continued to play after both his legs had been ot off. One of these, which occurred during the Peninsular wars, was almost identical with that of the capture of the Dargai ridge. It was at Vimiera. when the then Seventy-first Highlanders buried themselves against the French as a counter-stroke to the attempt of Kellerman to recover six captured guns, and drove back their sessil. ants in headlong rout. When the Highlanders were advancing Piper Stewart, of the grenadier company, fell, his thigh being broken by a musket shot. Yet he refused to quit the field, and, sitting on a knapsack, continued to in-spire his companions with a pibroch saying, "De'il ha's "au, lade, if ye shall want for music!" For this be received a handsome stand of pipes from the Highland society of London

Again, there is the historical incident of Pipe Major Mackay, who, when his ent had formed square to receive charge of French cavalry at Waterico, stepped outside the square and strode round the bayonet-bristling ranks playing his most inspiriting pibrock in the presence of his comrades—an incident which forms the subject of one of Mr. Bogie's finest battle pictures, exhibited at the academy a year er two ago.-London Chronicie.

Irving's Spectacion.

Sir Heary Irving has one peculiarity that only these brought into intimate contact with him recognise. This is in regard to the number of spectacles and glasses of various sorts that he always has in hand, both at the Lyceum Theater and at home. At the Lyceum he has quite two coses pairs of one kind and another, and no employe about the place ever dreams of removing them. for when Sir Henry is busy with some production he is perpetually losing his spectacies, and, as he is far more de-pendent on these than most people know, he flies to the nearest point where he is sure he may find a pair. He is constantly buying new pairs of glasses, and when he is good-naturedly railted about this he pleads guilty to having quite cirty pairs either at the theater or at home.

swing its arms almost in front of the GIRAFFE HAD A SORE THROAT. | per cent., ranging from 20 per cent., the | ENCOURAGED HIM TO ENLIST. British loss at Haratogs, to 67 per cent., the loss of the Swedes at Pultows. Of other great battles it is difficult to fix the average death rate, though it may be estimated at about 20 per cent. The rates range from .9 (the German loss at Redan in September, 1870) to 50 per cent., the British loss at Bloody Albuers. As a matter of fact, things stand very much as they used to do, save that the slaughter, when it does occur, always comes more quickly. A great battle in which the quick-firing guns can be brought into effective use will probably increase the death rate largely, but that remains to be proved. General statisties prove that since the Trojan war, 3,000 years ago, not a single year has elapsed in which some war has not caused the killing of a large number of men; while it is calculated that all the world's wars are responsi ble for the death of 14,000,000,000 of human beings. Boston Traveler.



The risk of being struck by lightning is five times greater in the country than in cities, and twenty times greater at sea than on the railway.

It has been calculated that the whole coal supply of our planet would barely suffice to produce heat equal to that which the sun dissipates in one-tenth of a second.

Authorities differ as to the physiological effects producing death from electricity. From wide experience a recent investigator concludes that one of the chief causes of death is dynamic apoplexy, but that this is one of a variety of effects from which the electrocuted criminals die.

In the cold waters me sea animals are dwarfed in size, somewhat as we find them is high mountain regions. It is said that the starfish will grow as large as a pudding plate where the conditions are favorable, but not larger than a silver dollar in the cold current of the Atlantic, which flows southward. In some places this cold current falls two to two and one-half degrees below the freezing point of fresh water, at the bottom of the ocean.

One of the methods of testing the question of the existence of a percept ible atmosphere on the moon is the observation of a star at the instant when it disappears or emerges from behind the moon. If there were a lunar atmosphere it should produce some effect on the appearance of the star. No such effect has ever certainly been observed. Recently this method has been rendered more delicate, perhaps, by the application of photography. Photographs of stars, made as they are about to disappear behind the lunar disk, show no indications of change in the intensity of the image, such as would be expected to occur if the moon had a perceptible atmosphere.

les of modern astronomy is that of double stars, which are so close together that no telescope is able to show them separately, but whose "duplicity" is revealed by their motion around one another. In consequence of this motion, one of the stars may be approaching the earth at the same time that its companion is retreating, and in that case the lines in the spectrum of their light will be seen "split." Such stars are called spectroscopic binaries. Very few are known, but a new one has just been discovered by Mrs. Fleming, of the Harvard Observatory. It is the star Beta in the constellation Lupus. Two of these binaries recently discovered are found to be revolving with velocities of 290 miles and 380 miles

A writer in Knowledge describes the interesting operations of the bee called the "leaf-cutter." This insect dells in a sand-bank & hole ten inches deep and half an inch in diameter, and divides it into about a dosen compartments or cells. Each cell is composed of pieces of leaf, cut into proper shapes, and carefully fitted together. Rose leaves and sweet pea leaves are among the favorites of the bees. The cutting is Due with the jaws, while the six legs hold the leaf in position, and enable the insect to turn itself about with the precision of a pair of compasses. Some of the cut pieces are perfect circles; others are oblong figures of varying proportions. Having cut out the segment of leaf, an operation requiring about twenty seconds, the bee carries it to the sand-bank, and then returns for more materials. When a plees h been nearly cut off, the bee, in order to prevent tearing, poises itself in the air with its wings, and completes the operation with a clean cut.

It Was the Lady Ghoot. Four ghosts there were who played as Forsooth, they played it wall! And all agreed to not desist Until the matin bell.

They dealt the specter cards area With quivering quali and qual For fear that if they made a sea The sleeping world would wake

Then consothing charp the clience here "What's trumps?" a voice did cry; It was a lady ghost who spoke And knocked the game sky-high!—Fack.

The practice of kicking upon the ec-sisten of every little grievance, grow-ntil ft becomes such a habit that you next kick, whether you have a griev

It is easy to walk the tighter addity if you have a good ban

Said He Would Join the Army if the Refused Him-New He May Mave To. "Hang the war, anyhow!" said a young man to his chum in as uptows

clubhouse the other night. "Why, what's the matter now? You baven't enlisted, have you?"

"No; that's just it. I haven't, but I may have to, after all." "How is that?" "Well, you know Miss - and I have

been getting along nicely for some time, and, although she has refused to manry me on several different occasions. I still had hopes of winning her.' "Yes, I knew you had; and what has

caused you to change your mind?" "It was all on account of that blamed old major.

"What did he have to do with it?" "Everything. He caught me in a confidential mood the other night, and I told bim all my troubles, my sepirations and my hopes, and he in return apparently gave me his confidence. He also gave me some advice."

"Did you take H?"

"Yes, I did. I afterward met Miss at a reception, and when I got a ebance to speak to her alone I once more sold her of my life-long affection, but she only laughed at me, I then took the last desperate step, and, striking a tragle attifude. I vowed that if she did not consent to marry me I would enlist go to the war and be killed."

"What did she say to that?" "Oh, she grew solemu at ence, and she tried to persuade me from doing anything so dangerous. In fact, she showed more emotion than I had ever

seen her show before, and I became hopeful. I thought that I had won her surely, and, taking out my watch, I said that I would give ber five minutes to make up her mind. In the strongest language at my command I swore that if she did not accept me I would go to the front and leave her forever." "Well, did she accept you?"

"No, she did not. She gazed at me for a moment or two with tears in her beautiful eyes, and then said that she had not thought that it was in me but that it would be extremely kind of me to enlist, as every girl of her acquaintance had several friends who had enlisted, and that she had felt so had because she did not have one. If I would enlist, she would think a great deal more of me than she had ever done be-

fore, but she could never marry me." That has placed you in a rather embarrassing position, kasn't it? But what had the poor old major to do with

"Poor old major be blowed. What has he to do with it? It was he who advised me to try the culisting dodge on her, and I have since learned that he is going to marry the girl himself."-New York Tribune.

Some of Our Naval Horses. Stephen Decatur-The destruction of the Barbary pirates, in August, 1804. John Paul Jones Capture of the Serapia, September, 1779. He said: "We have just begun to fight."

Isaac Hull-Sailed from Boston without orders in August, 1812. Captured British frigute Guerriere, called "the terror of the world.

Johnston Blakeley-Who made in mortal fame in the cruiser Wasp, 1814. Oliver Hazzard Perry-Swept the British from Lake Erie in September.

James Lawrence - Conquered the British sleops Peacock and Shannon, In 1818

Charles Seewart-Did many gallant deeds as commander of Old Irensides. William Balabridge Gallant service in the French war of 1798.

Samuel C. Reid-Saved New Orleans in the war of 1812 by detaining the British squadron at Fayal. Andrew II. Foote Service of Cistine-

tion in the China war (1853) and in the civi war. Josiah Tatnall-In the China war. Author of the mying, "Blood is thicker

than water. James Biddle With Balabridge in Tripoli, 1808. Later commanded the

James Alden-Commanded the gue bost Richmond at New Orleans, 1862. David Porter-Famous cruise of the Essex and in the civil war. David C. Porter-Splendid services in

the civil war. William B. Cushing-Blew up the rebel ram Albemarie with his torpedo, October, 1864.

David G. Farragut-The great naval emmander of the civil war. Matthew C. Perry - Expedition against the dayers in 1848 and in the

CITH WAF. A. H. Mahan-Recognized naval asthority of the world.

Daniel Ammen-Inventor of the ram Katabdin, and did good service in the

George Dewsy-The here of Manile A Narrow Hocape.

"Doctor," said the substantial citisen, as he rushed up to the young papsician, "I owe you my mer "Kb?"

"Yes. I was taken suddenly ill two days ago and my wife sent-for you and

Trouble in the Parker Family. Willis-Parker's salary was de short time ago, so I hear. Wallace—Yee, it was; but it get him

Wallace-Elle wife found it out. Town Topics.

Bielikes Tobacce Queen Victoria is perhaps the enty European severeign who has a positive aversion to tobaces in all its forma. Wee be to the Pripos who pollutes the apartments at Wilder with its funces.

At Amores warrier fr